



# Cyborg



cyborg

sciencefiction

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## Chapter 1 by ☆Holly☆

Meg was frightened, what would happen?

She had been taken by robots and would be turned into one herself.

One of the robots looked at her then said, "Do not worry, this will be quick and painless."

Meg saw saws and wires before she blacked out.

When she woke up, she felt no emotion.

A robot gave her a mirror, Meg looked into it and almost dropped it. She was a freak.

"From now on, you will be known as M3g." The robot said.

M3g knew that from now on, she would never feel anything again.

## Chapter 2 by ☆Holly☆



M3g sat down on a bench, thinking about life. She was a Cyborg now.

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One upside of being a Cyborg is keeping your memories, though you have no emotion.

M3g was also happy that she had powers like super strength, super speed, super hearing, super vision, heat vision, and many more powers!

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Suddenly, an idea popped into her head. 'I can use these powers to escape! I can go home!' She thought.

M3g activated her flame thrower and freeze ray, this is it, she would get out of here and go home.

M3g walked out of the room and into the Robot Common Room.

Showtime!

### Chapter 3 by adil ahmed



The sight was more like a tech garage, where all these other robots were trying to get themselves fixed or just getting that brand new glossy coat of skin.

M3g stopped to look at one of them who was repeatedly hammering itself right on the forehead. It looked like an old model, greasy and stained all over with the name imprinted on the back of the head as D5m. She went a little closer and said unwillingly " Why the hell would you do that ".

"Why...! Did you really ask me why? do you understand the implication of asking such a question? ..such as WHY?

She looked at D5m as if there was much more to that thing.

"You see all these other creatures here, they don't really bother why I'm doing what I'm doing. So what made you ask me, why do you want to know that."

She just couldn't say anything, she realized she couldn't find any reason why she said that.

"You don't feel anything, right. You don't have any emotions. But still we are different, much different than the others around here".

"Tell me more, I want to know about the kind of entity I am now."

"Come with me I will show you the dark".

### Chapter 4 by ❤️ Azia ❤️



M3g hesitated as she whispered "I think I know a way out of this place" That caught D5m's attention. "Will it work?"

M3g hadn't thought about that. "I don't even know. I honestly don't know but, I have hope."

D5m scoffed "Hope won't help you here".  
He shook his head and looked back up at M3g "You're new aren't you?"

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That got her confused "What?" He looked her dead in her robotic face and studied it.  
"Did they create you too?" M3g knew what he was talking about now. She nodded and stepped back.  
He looked down back at the hammer.

## Chapter 5 by Azia



"You have memories of your past life...Right?" D5m asked.

M3g looked down and nodded "Yes. But I don't have any emotion toward it." She started to tear up "I don't know what to do."

D5m's eyes grew wider "That's our way out of here!" He yelled shaking M3g by the shoulders.  
M3g looked up in surprise "What....m-my memories?"

He shook his head and pointed at her watery eyes "This. This right here." He wiped her tear and showed it to her.

She looked at it and was still confused. He sighed and whispered "You still have emotions too."  
She blinked multiple times "Too?"

He nodded and checked to see if any guards around. "I have emotions still." He whispered.

M3g shrugged "How is that going to bring us home?" She looked around. There was barely any more robots getting fixed.

"Because they get rid of any robot whose emotional." He frowned a little. "But theres one thing.." He trailed off.

M3g's eyebrows came together "What is it?" D5m looked at the hammer then at M3g "They crush you."

## Chapter 6 by Sci-Fi Pie



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"Is that what we're supposed to be now!? We're supposed to be bloody **fighters!**!" D5m shouted out. A Hispanic man with a modest brown mustache and neatly cut brown hair walked up to the pair of robots.

"Shut your mouth hole or I'll tell boss your getting a hardware upgrade and block it up!" he said in a latin accent.

"C'mon! We've got damn emotions! Don't you want to get rid of us?" said M3g, cutting her losses.

"Oh, no no no, pretty girl. We've had a *very* important reason to keep your emotions..."

"...Yes???" said M3G, very intrigued. The Hispanic man chuckled.

"You are going to reproduce, allowing us to create a much more *cost-efficient* cyborg army." The sentence hit the two of them like a bullet.

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